

## The Washington Times

(MORNING, EVENING, AND SUNDAY.)  
OWNED AND ISSUED BY  
The Washington Times Company,  
TIMES BUILDING,  
SOUTHWEST CORNER PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE  
AND TENTH STREET.  
Telephone—Editorial Rooms, 483.  
Business Office, 337.  
Price—Morning or Evening Edition, One Cent.  
Sunday Edition, Three Cents.  
Morning by Carrier, Thirty-five Cents.  
Evening by Carrier, Thirty Cents.  
Morning, Fifty Cents.  
Evening, Fifty Cents.  
Sunday, Fifty Cents.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., JANUARY 25, 1896.



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## A FEW WORDS

TO OUR  
BUSINESS MEN.

The circulation of The Times for the week ending January 19th, 1896, was as follows:

Monday, Jan. 13, - - -	37,190
Tuesday, Jan. 14, - - -	36,960
Wednesday, Jan. 15, - - -	37,014
Thursday, Jan. 16, - - -	36,975
Friday, Jan. 17, - - -	36,447
Saturday, Jan. 18, - - -	37,458
Sunday, Jan. 19, - - -	21,957
<b>Total</b>	<b>244,001</b>

I solemnly swear that the above is a correct statement of the daily circulation of THE WASHINGTON TIMES for the week ending January 19, 1896, and that all the copies were actually sold or mailed for a valuable consideration and delivered to bona-fide purchasers or subscribers; also, that none of them were returned or remain in the office undelivered.

J. MILTON YOUNG,  
Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of January, A. D. 1896.  
ERNEST G. THOMPSON,  
Notary Public.

EPILOGUE OF THE NEWS  
IN THE MORNING TIMES

If you miss any news in the evening edition look in the list below. What you're looking for probably appeared in the morning edition, and as The Times never repeats you'll have to take both editions in order to get all the news as soon as it happens.

**TAYLOR MADE PROMISES**—Assured Spain's Queen We Would Not Recognize Cuba.

**COUNTRY IS STORM-SWEPT**—High Winds and Heavy Rains in Many States.

**PROPOSE TO CARRY ARMS**—Hart Steamer to Protect Themselves in Cuban Waters.

**BURGLARS GROW BOLD**—One House Entered and Attempts Made on Two More.

**WRECKED BY AN EXPLOSION**—Employees of a Chicago Chemical Company Narrowly Escaped.

**GONE TO FIGHT FOR CUBA**—Milo Quackenbush Departed and His Partner Is Sorry.

**ROOSEVELT IS RETICENT**—Says He Came to Washington Merely for Pleasure.

**INTEREST IS INCREASING**—Late Crowd Greeting the Suffragists Last Night.

**OFFICIAL WARREN WOMEN**—More Revelations About that Mail Repair Shop.

**TAX SYSTEM AN OUTRAGE**—Senator Blanchard Says Government Pays Too Much.

**SHOWING UP ACETYLENE**—Convicts Just Investigating the New Haven Horror.

**CAN DISABLE OUR SHIPS**—Foreign Marine Engineers as a Menace in Time of War.

**THUNDERED IN MIDWINTER**—Genuine Summer Electrical Display Seen Here.

**MCNAMARA IN THE SENATE**—Insane Man Who Wanted to Shoot the President.

**NO BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS**—Ball Magnates Byrne and Robison are Here on Pleasure Bent.

**CLANSMEN REVERE BURNS**—Scottish-Americans Celebrated the Bard's Birth Anniversary.

**ENTERTAINED BY THE CHINESE**—Afternoon Reception Followed by a State Dinner.

**MADAME STERING TO SING**—She Will Assist at the Crittenton Mission Mass Meeting.

**IN SHAPE TO BEGIN WORK**—Venezuelan Commission Holds Its First Session.

**HE SPOKE CONSTANTLY**—Curious Stories in the David Moore Will Contest.

**RAYARD MAY BE CENSURED**—Resolution Is Expected from the Foreign Affairs Committee.

**MERRY-GO-ROUNDS NEXT**—Probable Legislation to Regulate Licenses Thereof.

**GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER**—Jury in Brown Murder Case Out Less than Thirty Minutes.

**PIER IS VERY EFFECTIVE**—Discoveries Made in Investigating the Aqueduct Bridge.

**IT DEWORE CREDIT**—The Washington Times deserves a great deal of credit for its assistance in reducing Bladenburg of bad characters who have been running several gambling games there.

—Laurel (Md.) Democrat.

## Statesmanship That Deserves Derision.

It is claimed that a vote will be reached on the Dingley bill in the Senate next week and that it will be defeated. If the information is correct, it seems like a useless waste of time to longer discuss a measure that is practically dead, when there are so many other questions of importance that demand immediate attention. Senator Sherman's bill to cancel greenbacks as fast as redeemed would undoubtedly render the issuance of bonds unnecessary, except for extraordinary expenditures, like reparations for war, and the passage of the House revenue bill would give impetus to business and do much to restore public confidence.

No wonder the Senate is in bad temper and its factions on the point of an open quarrel. In the eyes of the public our House of Lords stands as an obstruction to business prosperity, and among the masses it is looked upon as a superannuated old talking machine. Republican Senators think the way to prosperity should be paved with political bluster and jingo bravado; the Democrats are trying to reach it by crawling through a cuckoo hole, and the Populists continue to beat the air in their vain endeavors to drum something like

reason from the innumerable schemes they are continually proposing.

There must be compromise and concession on the part of the opposing factions before anything like harmony can ensue. Stubbornness and unreasonable demands never yet succeeded in bringing about satisfactory results, and in creating laws they are always disturbing factors. The best legislation is generally enacted by agreement, and in this instance it becomes a necessity to lay aside party prejudices and come to an understanding on some measure of relief to the country.

Nearly every prominent public man outside of Congress is of the opinion we should have more revenue, and every financier of importance insists that our endless-chain system of greenback redemption must be discontinued. In opposition to this openly expressed sentiment, Congress sets itself up as a Mrs. Grundy's school of financial scolding and refuses to adopt a policy either for or against such good advice. Such alleged statesmanship might be creditable were the country not in need of prompt and decisive action, but under the circumstances it cannot be said to deserve anything but derision.

## Minister Taylor's Previousness.

Our diplomatic representatives in Europe seem to be possessed of a most remarkable faculty for blundering into all sorts of tomfool speeches. Minister Taylor, at Madrid, is the latest offender in this direction. If the Madrid papers do not belie him, unless, indeed, he had the authority of the President of the United States for saying what he did. If he spoke by the card, when he declared that President Cleveland intended in no case to recognize the belligerency of the Cuban revolutionists, the people ought to know it; if he merely talked through his diplomatic chapeau, the people ought to know it; if he has been misrepresented by the Spanish newspapers, he owes it to himself to let the people know it. In any case, another occasion seems to be presented for a Congressional resolution of inquiry.

Although Mr. Cleveland has of late exhibited considerable capacity for blundering, it is not at all likely that he made the American minister to Spain his confidant, either officially or unofficially, as to his purposes and intentions with reference to the Cuban insurgent cause, or any other diplomatic, national or international question, or, least of all, constituted him his mouthpiece. If, therefore, Minister Taylor really said what he is represented to have stated, he evolved his declaration from his inner consciousness, and should be made to rise and explain.

Our diplomatic representatives abroad moreover ought to be made to understand that, unlike the ambassadors of monarchs, they do not represent the sovereign, but the people, and that their actions and utterances ought to conform to the public sentiment of this country, unless they have direct orders and authority from the State Department to pursue a different course. It is not to be supposed that Minister Taylor failed to keep himself posted regarding the feelings of our people relative to the Cuban insurrection. He cannot be ignorant of the fact that there are pending in both branches of Congress resolutions of sympathy with the patriot cause, which will be reported before long, and will urge upon the President the propriety of according the insurgents belligerent rights. Nor can he have so far neglected to keep abreast with current events as not to know that from one end of the United States to the other the people have declared in favor of Cuban independence.

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## Impairing the Public Peace.

Among the minor fruitful sources of disorder with which the city is afflicted are the public merry-go-rounds. They attract audiences, among whom the disposition to engage in quarrels and breaches of the peace is always at boiling heat, and in consequence thereof, aggravated assaults and even murders have numbered the police records of the precincts in which these carnivals are situated.

Unfortunately, the police can take no cognizance of the assemblages around these except when a breach of the peace has taken place, for that the Commissioners exercise no control over them. The courts have decided that the proprietors need only tender the license fee; if the license is refused the tender is sufficient authority for them to proceed to business.

This, of course, is an anomalous condition of affairs. The Commissioners may refuse a license or permit for any traveling show,

and even for entertainments in any one of the public halls of the city, if they regard them as objectionable, but the law allows them no discretion as to merry-go-rounds, which has more than once demonstrated its capacity for mischief. In order to remedy this they have prepared a bill which will leave the granting of a license for these places within their discretion and judgment. There can be no question as to the propriety of passing this bill, consideration of which should not be hampered by any sentimental considerations, such as depriving somebody of a means of livelihood. The public order is of higher importance than all else, and anything that infringes upon that ought to be gotten out of the way. No incentive should be offered the vicious and criminal classes to ply their trade. The carousal does that, and therefore, ought to be, or if not that, be put under proper control.

## The Contagious Disease Hospital.

The Commissioners appear to have solved at last, even if but partially, the problem of the location of a contagious disease hospital. It may not be the most satisfactory solution, but, like Mercurio's wound, it will do at least until they can do better. The erection of a building adjoining the Washington Asylum Hospital, to be used as an isolation ward for persons afflicted with scarlet fever, diphtheria and other minor contagious diseases, will, to a limited extent, meet ordinary demands, but would be insufficient in case of an epidemic. But it will at least offer a place of refuge for patients who cannot have the proper care and isolation at their homes, or for strangers in the city who may be stricken with some contagious disease.

The arrangement contemplated by the Commissioners can, at best, be regarded as a mere makeshift, for it is not to be conceded for a moment that a city like Washington will be satisfied with a contagious disease hospital which is an appendix to the hospital at the almshouse. Admitting all the difficulties in the way of finding a

site for such an institution to which opposition will not be made by property owners, yet it is certain that patient inquiry will at last direct the Commissioners to a place that will be suitable in every particular and against which no objection will be raised.

Washington cannot afford to be satisfied with anything but the best. Its public institutions, of whatever description and character, ought to be such as to serve as models for other cities. In every department of its municipal administration it ought to come as near perfection as it is possible to attain. This is setting a high standard, but the capital of the United States should not be satisfied with anything less than that. Proceeding along these lines, the hospital for the treatment of minor contagious diseases should be a place apart from all others. It should be, in fact, as well as in name, an isolation hospital. There should be ample grounds, ample buildings and ample equipments, of the best known to progressive science, and nothing less than this will fill the bill.

## new Marriage Laws.

The task entrusted to Senator Faulkner to draft a new marriage law for the District cannot be undertaken too soon or too thoroughly. We have been juggling along under old, patched Maryland statutes that are all out of keeping and harmony with the changed conditions that surround us. The new law ought to take cognizance not only of the obligations and duties resting upon ministers, but also, as far as possible, of the incongruities in the marriage and divorce laws generally of the country, and put the District in an advanced position of justice and fairness to all parties.

Nothing is more important, as regards the relation of the family to the State, than that the legislatures of the different States should take steps to harmonize the differences now existing in the statutes regulating marriage and divorce.

About the only things in New York that are not being stolen by thieves are Commissioner Roosevelt's manuscript speeches.

The defeat of the coal trust has brought a dark conspiracy to an end.

The arrival of Mr. Harrison has yet had no appreciable effect on our mild weather.

When Senator Frye stated to the Senate that Great Britain had never done a friendly act to the United States he had evidently forgotten the charming tea parties in honor of Ambassador Bayard.

## A Snake With Feet.

The question as to whether snakes have feet has always been a mooted one, but it seems to have been settled by a farmer near Savannah, Ga. He was clearing up and burning off a piece of ground and killed a medium-sized snake, which he threw into a burning brush-heap. To his amazement four feet immediately came out from the under part of the snake's body. The feet were small, but they explain how it is that the reptiles are enabled to travel along so fast over the ground. This phenomenon was seen by several persons, but, unfortunately, the snake was consumed by the fire before the farmer

thought of drawing it out for preservation. —Atlanta Constitution.

**Painless Execution.**—In Germany the view obtains that the execution of criminals should be by some means more certain even than the electric chair. Dr. E. Cuhmann, a celebrated chemist, suggests the use of cyanide acid. According to his plan, the criminal would be carried to a cell which can be filled nobly with carbolic acid in gaseous form from floor to ceiling. When the gas reaches the delinquent's mouth and nose it causes instant paralysis of the lungs and unconsciousness, and life departs without previous pain.



**HEARD BY THE CUNGER.**  
Mr. N. J. KEARNEY, in charge of the New York station of the Life-Saving Service, is at the Hotel Raleigh. Mr. Kearney was for years a warm personal friend of the late "Sunset" Cox, the father of the life-saving service, and has been in the service almost since it was started by him. He is a valuable assistant to Supt. Kimball, and it is the general impression that that gentleman would not have had last autumn were he to be deprived of Mr. Kearney's aid.

"I came here on business, with lots of work to do," said Mr. Kearney, "but, although over a week in the city, I have been unable to stir outside of the hotel. I expect, though, to get up to the Department today. There is very little of interest going on in our branch of the Department just now."

A NUMBER of correspondents, statesmen and ordinary mortals were discussing local and general politics in the lobby of the Ebbett last night, and one of the scribes told the following story of the early days of Andrew Gleason, the local Republican leader.

When Andrew first came to this country from Ireland quite a good many years ago, he got work in Pennsylvania, but in a short time he secured an offer of a place on a Virginia farm, and thither he made up his mind to go. He had quite a snug little sum of money saved up, and this he always carried in a belt strapped round his body next to his skin.

After his first day's work on the farm, when the shadows of twilight were lowering over the earth, Andrew started out to walk to his lodging, a short distance away. In all his experience Andrew had never heard the croak of a bullfrog. He was walking along some marshy land and pretty soon, seemingly far in the distance, he heard a voice calling:

"Gleason, Gleason, Gleason!"

"Yes, your reverence," said Andrew, hastily turning around and taking off his hat.

There was no one in sight, however, and much mystified Andrew started on, rather frightened and on the alert for other sounds. Presently a bullfrog with an other voice let loose, and this time Andrew thought he was saying:

"Stop him, stop him, stop him!" He took to his heels and ran until he reached his lodging, where, with bated breath, he told his story, and it was unexplained until the next night, when some one better than the torturing scribe, and he again heard the voices of mystery.

HON. J. C. KEARNEY of Dallas, Tex., who is contesting the right of Congressman Joe Abbott to occupy an upholstered chair in the legislative halls, is at Willard's. Kearney has been spoken of quite prominently for the next gubernatorial nomination in the State, and it is thought that his Populistic friends will make an effort to push him along in that direction.

HON. CHARLES B. STEWART of Indian Territory is at Willard's. Mr. Stewart was formerly judge of the United States district court in Indian Territory, but a short time ago he resigned in order to resume his extensive law practice. He has been quite prominent for a number of years in the government of the Territory.

"BLOODGOOD T. CUTTER, the Long Island farmer poet," was inscribed across the register of the Metropolitan Hotel last night, and the wearer of that peculiar appellation was the center of interest in the hotel corridors during the evening.

Had Dick known the farmer poet, Silas Wegg would never have been born of his brain, for never did that noted character scatter broadcast more gems of peculiar rhyme than has his remarkable product of Long Island. It is to be regretted, too, that he did not live in the time of Dickens, for only the poet of Boz could do justice to the remarkable characteristics of this remarkable man. His idiosyncrasies are not confined to his verses alone. His dress, manner, conversation, and movements betray each minute a new phase of his character. He is as an individual as a student of human nature, and his eccentricities are as varied as his poems. He is about five feet six inches in height, rather slenderly fashioned, and his clothes are made on a pattern of half a century ago.

His white hair tells of the three-score and more years he has spent traveling over the earth, but he is as alert and eager as a boy, and his blue eyes twinkle merrily as he speaks. He was on the European tour with Mark Twain, Gen. Sherman and a number of others, that resulted in the production, from the humorist's pen, of "Innocents Abroad," and as the poet laureate in that book he is born to the hearts of many. Notwithstanding the fact that his poetry is as peculiar as himself, he is known and loved throughout the land.

"I don't depend on writing poetry for my living," said Mr. Cutter last night, "and consequently I write to please myself. I'm fond of traveling, and since my wife died I spend a good deal of time away from home. I am almost as much at home in England as in this country, and have been there a number of times. The last time I was over in London a friend of mine told me I ought to send my book of poems to the Queen. So the next morning I mailed her a copy at Balmoral with my compliments. After I got back to this country I got a letter from her. In some way, the folks up in Long Island got hold of the fact, and for a week the postoffice on my house was crowded. I had to send the letter to a safe deposit in New York. I've got letters, too, from the Prince of Wales."

Some other things the Long Island farmer poet said, recited and acted, telling of his housekeeper, a literary woman who was a graduate of Oxford; of his farms on Long Island, and of his poems, and he wound up by saying heartily:

"If you ever get to Little Neck, where I live, come an' see me."

**Sunday Morn in Washington.** On a Sunday morn, when rest I seek From my arduous labors thro' the week, I am first awakened from a snore As the milkman slams the outside door.

Then a short repose, and up the street Comes a thrilling voice and shouting feet: 'Tis the newsboy's cry of "Washington Times," As he rushes to throw the church-bells high.

From another dream I awake to hear Noisy strains of music greet my ear. It's my neighbor's wife—her piano grand, Like the piercing notes of a martial band.

As again I turn to catch a nap, On my chamber door there comes a rap. And the maid sings out, in angry tones, "Pray, do get up, you lazy bones."

And I wish, but oh! I dare not tell, Where so oft I've vowed that breakfast bell. When it breaks my slumbers, soft and sweet, By its loud appeal to come and eat.

It's a burning shame, I'm bound to say, That a man can't sleep on the Sabbath day. And without annoyance of his sort, When our time's so dear and life's so short.

## Saks and Company's Specials for Saturday.

You won't realize what a saving there is for you until you see the values we are offering.

\$5, \$6 and \$7 Pants for \$3.50.

\$9.50 for the choice of suits, every one of which saves you more than \$5.

All the broken lots we can find in our Boys' Department at prices that will surprise you.

The special sale of Finest Footwear at clearing off prices.

One-third off all Winter Underwear—except Jars.

## Saks and Company,

Pa. Ave. and 7th St. ("Saks" Corner.)



**SERIOUSLY THOUGHT TO BE HUMOROUS**

**Love's Portion.**  
As flowers cast in sullen gloom Will slowly pine and fade—Deprived of light, they cease to bloom In cheerless, somber shade; As music of the murmuring stream Is stifled by the ice and snow, Till fostered by the glad sunbeams They melt, and singing flow; As plaintive cooing of the dove Is hushed by dismal skies, So love, bereft of nurture-love, Droops, languishes and dies.

**Those Magazine Poets.**

First Poet, reading an original poem—What do you think of it?  
Second Poet—Sublime!  
F. P.—Is it sufficiently vague?  
S. P.—Oh, yes, especially the couplet: "Symphonic spheres awrack combined, The steller, ethereal interlude."

F. P.—I am curious to see what the public will make out of that.  
S. P.—The last verse is a corker, too.  
F. P.—You bet your life it is.—Reads—"Dank Shool writhing fumes Stygian, Belch sudden sulphur lowering mien; Gamic devil, man, protean, Amek, red lava, gods ensue!"

S. P.—Say, that will knock 'em silly. But don't you think the first line is too plain?

F. P. (reading)—"Low sobbed the sullen sighing wind."

S. P.—I'm afraid the public will imagine there's some sense to that. Change it to, "Athwart incense destined."

F. P.—All right. Now, do you think I can sell it?

S. P.—There's not the least doubt of it, old man. Why, as a writer of high-grade magazine poetry, your fame is already assured.

**Got the Point.**

First Fish—Say, Fluky, how's the bait?  
Second Fish—Good; I'm stuck on it.

**Too Deeply Imbedded.**

Miss Embonpoint—What are these bones, professor?

Professor of Anatomy—Ribs.

Miss Embonpoint—Have I many?

Professor—Certainly.

Miss Embonpoint—How strange, I never have felt one.

**The Fad.**

Tom—This family insignia craze is rapidly spreading in America.

Jerry—Yes; at the charity ball last night every man had his coat and the women displayed their arms.

"It's got contempt for dis here cote!" said Uncle Rabsbury, with genuine surprise, when the judge threatened to fine him for that offense, unless he told him he knew about the case. "No, indeed, judge, I've got too much 'spect for dis here cote to tell all I know 'bout dis case. 'Deed I has, judge; I 'sholy wouldnt tell der worg wat I knows 'bout that that good-fer-nothin', oayn iggah oer dar."

Gibbs—Did you read my speech on "Tariff Protection for Wool?"  
Quibbs—Yes; and it struck me that the wool was worsted.

**Pine and Brimstone.**

"That split-fire, Miss Suaply, married a regular stick."

"I should think it an excellent match."

Jack—I see Miss Goldy has a painting of herself at the exhibition.

Maude—Is it pretty?

Jack—Perfectly lovely.

Maude, innocently—I wonder who sat for it.

**Rule and Exception.**

Fuddy—You know there is no rule without an exception. Duddy—I believe you. I never lay down a rule at the store but most of the clerks take exception to it.—Boston Transcript.

Miss \$20 suits at \$6; \$20 overcoats at \$7. Sale commences today at 8:30. The last of the season; a genuine sale.

## Ladies' \$4 and \$5 Shoes for \$2.20

We shall continue that special offer of Ladies' \$4 and \$5 high-grade shoes, in fine vici kid, lace, and button, plain and cloth top, common sense and opera toe, and also Kangaroo button shoes, with common sense toe, being broken lines of some of the finest shoes made.

**CHOICE, \$2.20.**  
Beware! that during this Surplus Stock Sale every shoe in the house has been reduced—some more than others—except the "Jeannes Miller" shoe.

**CROCKER'S,** 939 Pennsylvania Ave. All Shoes Shined Free.

## ALLIANCE IS CONFIRMED

Continued from First Page

will be early sent to the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, the American ambassador, who will forward it to the Venezuelan high commission now sitting at Washington. Sir Frederick Pollock has for a long time been an advocate of permanent arbitration.

Prince Henry of Battenberg was not in good condition before he started on the expedition to Ashantee which has cost him his life. His life of ease and high living made his physique soft, though his average health was good. His condition was ill-suited to face the risk of malaria, an ever-present danger in Africa, particularly along the gold coast and in the country lying back of the coast.

He was always eager for active exercise, but he could not always get it. When he was at the Osborne House he went yachting whenever he could, and when at Windsor Castle he seized every chance to hunt with hounds. Withal he was obliged to lead a quiet, sedentary court life.

**PRINCESS BEATRICE'S CONDITION.**  
His widow, Princess Beatrice, became ill from anxiety after she heard that he had been stricken with fever while on the march to Comassie, and Dr. Reid, one of the court physicians, was in constant attendance upon her, treating her for nervous exhaustion and insomnia.

While no news was coming of the prince's